

[24/06/06][17:53:50] -

Title: CURRICULUM

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As they lower me down
to this
hole in the ground
I scream for help, but
they
cannot hear a sound.
I scratch on this lid.
My fingers they bleed.
They plant me deep like
an evil seed.
Now my bones decompose.
My flesh doth rot.
But soon I will rise and
torture the lot